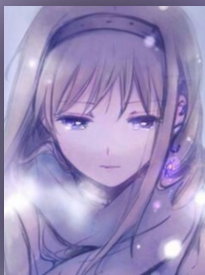




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## Dancing In The Snow



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### Chapter 1 by EvilDisney

A little girl played in the livingroom of a cabin while her two parents watched over her. They were a family, and in the world that lay outside, family was what you needed.

Outside of the small cabin was a frozen wasteland overrun with death. Not many people survived the cold, let alone what lies in it. Monsters with red eyes hide in abandoned cars and homes, waiting to feast on the next unlucky soul to pass them.

(next chapter needs to be in the little girls P.O.V

### Chapter 2 by lightningstrikesannah (I'm back!)



I sat on the living room floor of the cabin I had always called home. I played with the small toys, giggling and staying warm by the fire, without a care in the world.

"Hey, Emma, can you do me a favor," a tiny voice whispered.

"Who are you?"

Her parents thought she was talking to herself, and ignored her.

"That's not important. There's a little kitten outside, stuck in the gutter, and he needs your help to get out. Can you help him?"

"Sure!"

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She got up and put her snow clothes on. Her parents had gone into another room, so they did not see her leave.

Emma stood outside in the cold, waiting for her next directions.

"Ok, you're gonna go over to the corner of the cabin, and you should see a little gray striped kitten."

She walked over and indeed, saw a kitten. Emma gasped in delight.

"Ok, now pick him up, but be careful, he's a little jumpy."

She picked up the kitten.

It transformed into a monster and tackled little Emma and she landed in the snow, unconscious.

### Chapter 3 by R



When she woke up, she wasn't outside of her house anymore. She was in the forest, the forest her parents had said to never go in, especially when it was snowing outside.

Emma saw the kitten again, except it wasn't a kitten anymore but a regal looking cat almost as large as her. It wasn't alone.

A beautiful girl was also sitting there, staring up at her. Like all of the monsters in the snow she had red eyes, but they held no hate, only curiosity.

"I'm really sorry about that, Emma." She said, and her voice was the one that had lured her outside. "We didn't mean to hurt you, but we had to get you out of there."

"I'm cold and I want to go back to my parents." Emma muttered, and the snow demons stared at each other. One brought forth a coat and wrapped it around the small girl, who shirked back from the contact only to wrap herself up tighter.

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"We'll take her to one of the houses." The snow demon said. "We need Emma. We need the prophecied one to fix all of this."

Emma stared up at her, eyes wavering. What was she talking about?

No one chose to clarify, however, as the cat transformed into a large gray bear, and the demons placed Emma on the bear's back, sending her off while the pretty snow demon walked alongside, dancing on top of the feet of snow that covered the woods.

## Chapter 4 by Parth Singh



### \*A Snowstorm Is Coming\*

Emma was riding a bear, which was equally adventures and horrifying as well for her. Though she didn't knew what was going on and what's going to happen next, her little heart stayed mum along with her fears trapped.

The shining sun in that dark represented all her hopes, but she started freaking out the very moment it converted into a silver lining of dark; dark clouds surrounded the place. It didn't took much time for the silver lining too fade away.

The snow demons face tinged with fear, "Storm is going to hit, we must hurry or else we will end up losing her"

They paced upon as fast as possible, the little girl hanged on the fasting bear like a small bird against the winds. She waved from one side to another, clutching the bear tightly. Her face so blue, all possessed with fear, her eyes shut.

The wind rose from its certain puffs, so did their speeds. The storm engulfed them, and they amidst it were doing nothing but running hastily.

Soon they saw a house in front of them, but soon did it vanished under the storm. Fear caught hold of them, as they see their end. They didn't knew what to do, they had no idea where to go. White swirling snow surrounded them, all left was to get the white peace in their pacing hearts. Suddenly out of the blue, they winds stopped, clouds clear away and once again the sun shone. They were astonished, none knew the reason of this implausible halt. Emma was lost in her own

thoughts, for the little girl didn't even knew what death is.

Suddenly a beautiful voice chucked, "Don't worry, you are safe now!"

They all took behind and saw a beautiful man, dressed in a white coat, holding an alluring mannequin.

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## Chapter 5 by P



"Estaris, are you serious?" The snow demon asked, staring with blood red eyes at the strange mannequin. "No matter. We must get the prophecized inside."

The mannequin grinned and followed them, as the parade marched in to the house. Emma ran over and started a fire, and all of the snow demons stood either outside or at the doors and windows, peeking in to avoid the heat of the flame.

"Will you take me back to my parents?" Emma asked, and the mannequin cocked it's head, curious.

"We will return you once the prophecy is complete." The demon replied, staring at her with wide, unblinking eyes.

"Anais, she's a little girl." Estaris said, beautiful voice sounding strangely melodic. "What can she do against the General?"

"Everything." The demon muttered. "Emma, listen carefully. The snow demons are using the power of winter to try and destroy all of the humans. We're trying to stop them and restore harmony, but we need your help."

The little girl nodded, but her eyes showed how little she understood.

## Chapter 6 by Matthew Cowling



"Come Emma i will take you to my world" a portal appears right in front of Emma. "not like you have a choice". the demon kicks her inside.

emma is falling so fat screaming feels a burning heat and then wakes in a black room

## Chapter 7 by bokei thompson



The black room was dark. Shadows engulfed the room. No windows; in fact, she didn't know

where the light was coming from – not that she realized it. Emma got off of the tile floor she was laying on. It was grey, and the walls of the room were black. The walls reflected the shadows of the world, all the darkness that had been around her.

Emma looked at herself through the mirror ignoring the ghostly images that were trying to capture her attention. Emma's skin was ghostly pale, and her eyes, dark brown as they may be,

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looked silver in the faint light.

There was no obvious exit; Only black, dingy walls. Then out of nowhere, the demon who had kicked her in previously appeared.

His eyes were narrowed, but as he looked around, his shoulders slumped.

"Ugh. I wish I could take you, stupid human, to the dungeon of shadows. Hmph. But those silly other demons won't let me!"

the demon pouted like he was five. Emma looked at him, and then suddenly the demon looked over his shoulder, and muttered something along the lines of 'Why can't we just force her to do something? Heck, why can't we just take her soul on the spot?' Whatever thing that had been talking with the demon must've won, because Emma saw him shimmer away frustratedly; that much she could see.

But the room was beginning to look haunted and lonely. Even with the demon there, it was more lively. Beginning to grow scared, Emma backed into the corner, trying to stay as far away from the shadowy mirror as possible. Reflecting upon what had happened in the last few hours - or more so what she assumed was the last few hours -- Emma curled up into a ball and began to sob, fighting for breath. She tried to tell herself that this was all a dream, but in the back of her mind she knew it was too real for a dream.

## Chapter 8 by bokei thompson



Estaris's voice tumbled through the room. Emma looked around, trying to figure out where she was, but clearly failing. "Where are you?" Emma called. Estaris ignored her as her whispers got louder and clearer.

"Emma," the demon whispered.

"I'm sorry, but this will come a great shock to your young ears..." The demon continued, her metallic voice constantly growing stronger and stronger.

"You are no human. Emma..." The voice trailed off.

"You are a snow demon, like us..."

"And you must help us defeat the..."

"I'm sorry I must let you go..."

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Emma didn't know what this strange voice was talking about. And then, suddenly understanding rushed to her mind, and Emma broke down in tears.

"I-I don't care, alright?" she sobbed.

"I just... I just want to go home and... I don't know, play with my parents, get a real kitten, not like your.. your... stupid, stupid, stupid, cat-demon-thing." She continued.

"And... and... I'M NOT A DEMON!" she yelled. As she was saying this, little white wings sprouted from her back, just big enough to lift the young girl off the ground. With wide flaps of her wings, she rose off of the ground. Red veins showed at the base of her feathered wings as they pumped back and forth.

Her brown eyes glowed until they were silver, streaked with red. If you looked closely, you could see the tears in her eyes.

Suddenly, Emma collapsed on her knees and cried uncontrollably. "D-did that just happen...?" she sobbed. "I... I..." Emma started. She was always known as the quiet, but daring and fun type. She never cried over tiny things. Well, maybe, if she accidentally hurt another person, but that was a different story. Finally, Emma brought herself to say it. "I... I wanna go home!" she cried. Suddenly, the earth rumbled. The few things in the black room trembled with the vibrating power. And images of a battlefield and her home started to flash before their eyes, as if the world couldn't decide where to take them.

Estaris tried to tug Emma towards the battlefield. Emma tried to loosen from her grasp and go home. But eventually, Estaris won and they tumbled out into a chaos of fighting.

the end

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